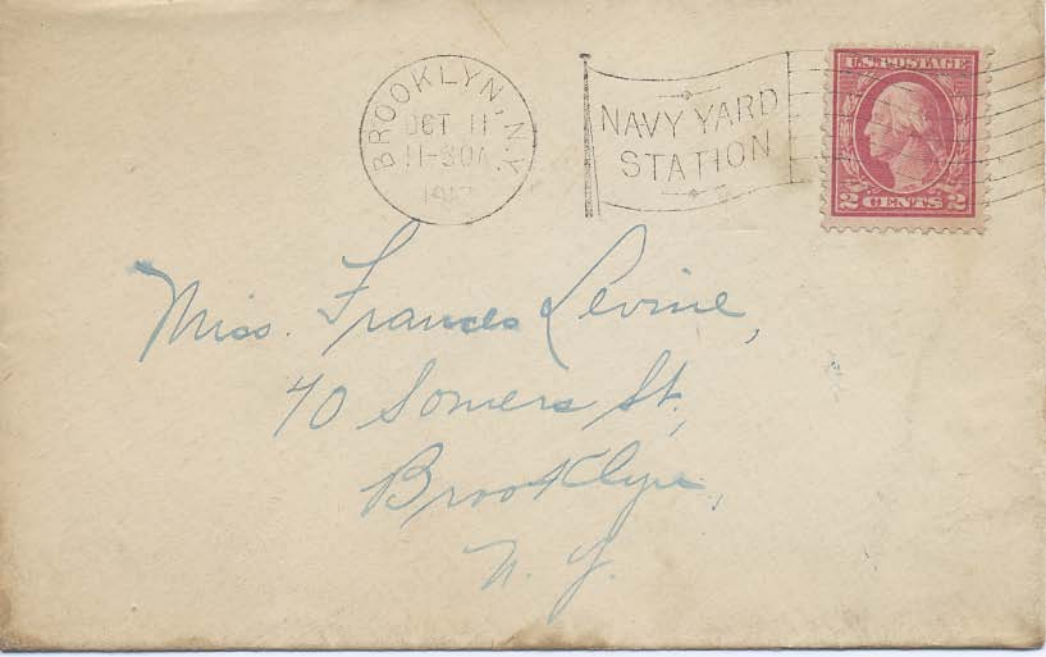

8²⁵ Am.

Oct. 11th, 1917.

Darling Francis:-

Feeling a little tired. Had only 3½ hours sleep last night but expects I'll go to bed very early tonight, and make up for lost time.

I am afraid I'll be stuck for Sunday. The fellow who was supposed to be on watch will probably have to go to the hospital, so you

see, it throws the whole arrangement out. Anyhow, I'm not sure, so I'll wait & see.

How's my little Toots? Did you work hard to-day? How did Swallow act? He wants to be careful, if he doesn't want a run in with me.

What do you think about the German uprising. Sounds pretty good, eh!

Well, love to my sweetheart

Toots;

Ever lovingly

Joy.